SE SWEETEST KISS FOR MB.

per Tinker Lad Asked It in His es and the Lass Kept Her Promise to Be True,

mas morning, not many onder great patriarchal trees Yorkshire vales like a gleamribbon of eliver, not farther man's voice could reach arkshire gypsies, who were k camp and set sall for as sypsy haven beyond the

tien broker.

Matthew's. was a gypsy lad, orphaned r tinker, too, and despised, aler of Gorgio books, and on blindly for learning

e soul in Yorkshire. him; loved him for these a in him, which, to just the pet of the Yorkshire

o full of test and wit and sprite had sent them all ther lovers; simply her of honor; and each fac-

tle girl), sang out old rinder, buffoon, and of every boy and girl and blustered and

daft nawken, Matthew? yas Loretta racklie? ras Loretta rackier red-breasts, piping their rols in the hedge which com the highway, until it wer Wharfe below, could

the calls from the camp, give, my dearle; nothing

it, Matthew?" nes I've made to-to you!"

r and highway o'er; ectest kiss for me!

kingly began-

sieopless, starless grow,
when lover, dearle,
an of waiting know:
omeing, with their woe!
our troth plight given;
thy hope of Heaven,
as I to theesweetest kiss for me!

racklie!-oh, Loretta!"
camp was filled with alarm. verses from the lad's Then she fairly dance of her lips and life; the years and the tide

r Lord's sake!" from the through the parted r Lord's sake!" Grinder in horror and dismay. d! Ye'll break a' our

sto his kindly face. Then while the clinched

Loretta, racklie!" whisa Loretta, rackets whis-carted 'Lijah, as he passed oments later and shook his-bead, as she demurely re-naxious questionings and as of the querulous women

the last parting with gypsy en said. Up to the high-over the old stone bridge of beyond the ancient church mong whose graves in e was resting, and Torkshire hills, and town, had sped the

deserted camp, prone upon where Loretta's tent had ands clutching his battered el. Iny Matthew. sang sweetly in the hedge, for aye, flowed softly

e sea; but the broken life, solate, was as one dead to of that winter morn, which

for that,
Just this, and a strange yearning look
in his face, when his dog, Waif, from
under his chair, tugged at the frayed
ends of his trousers, and looking up in
his master's eyes, expressed mute jo; in
the melodies, were all that were seen
and known of his inner life.
But Waif, the dog, more than human
in this, always understood the Professor.
It had even been hinted that they were
both tramps. But, all told, the two-lived
only for and with each other, and they
were not an unhappy couple.

only for and with each other, and they were not an unhappy couple.

Professor Poppett was an interpreter of music. Walf had a soul for music. Each in his way worshipped. Perhaps this was what held them so closely together.

By and by the curtain rang down for the last time upon the Grand Star Combination Theatre. Then the Professor and Walf knew the misery of besgary in a great city. At last, there was nothing behind; there seemed nothing beyond; so they took to the roan together. Professor Poppett's volce was melancholy at Poppett's voice was melancholy at The old violin was tuned to more more mournful cadences. By plea-Virginia farm-houses, at the sooty doors of musical cross-road smithles, near groups of sturdy farm-hands drawn to the roadside, in brisk and pretty hamlets. Professor sang and played all through the summer, while helpful Waif bravely presented the ragged hat. But there had grown to be that halting in Poppett's manner, that trembling hesitancy in his singing, and, more than all, that lessen-ing faith in himself, which was so voiced in bailed and instrument that, though all grinningly listened, only a few re-

had shown signs of rhymes on the properties of the first people.

One Christmas evening, penniless, supperiess, bopeless, the two had been hooted out of a little town in Florida, where they had wandered to escape the severe winter. Reaching the edge of a ham-mock well beyond pursuit, poor, simple Poppett fell upon the sand exhausted, and

Straightway burst into tears.
Faithful Waif, true and helpful to the last, crept up beside him, pushed his face against his master's, kissed it in his dog fashion, and whined comfortingly. After a little time the Professor patted the brute tenderly, but could only say: "Walf, Walf, you miserable loving dog! We're in hard, hard luck, ch, Walf?" Walf s but a dainty mite of a

could not deny it.

Suddenly, the dog bristled up, listened a moment, and then snapped out a quick, sharp growl of alarm. The Professor quieted him, looked timorously away through the night to the far lights of the distant town, and, with a bitter sigh of discouragement, said to his loyal companies. "Colony knows where to Waif panion: "God only knows where to, Walf, but come along." Walf seemed to insist that somebody or something requiring looking into was near them; but they ossed a little creek, followed a road hich led up a hill, and were presently afronted by an old rall gate, standing

Here Poppett looked in vain for some dgn of human habitation beyond, but could descry only the dark face of deep pine woods, and above them the yellow

horn of the moon.

He sank drearily upon a fallen log beside the gate, succeeding only in bringing Walf to his side by a sharp word of
command—he seldom spoke to the dog in
this way—and then leaned against the
fence, giving himself up to the direct
foreballings, which were quickly sucforebodings, which were quickly suc-ceeded by the stupor of utter exhaustion. Was he dreaming?

There came to him in reality or dream the voice of a malen in song-Days will pass, with long hours dreary;
Nights, all sleepless, starless grow.
The old violin fairly flew to the Professor's shoulder. The bow poised aloft, trembled in his hand. His head reached far out and sidewise, as if his whole being thillied in anticipation, while the dog's tail beat a lively tattoo upon the log-

And thy nawken lover, dearie, All the pain of waiting know; Waiting, longing, with their woe. Then she kissed him imscentiy.

Matthew. Oh, do, do! I'll
i: allus!"

great eyes dancing with
are, nestled her bright,
see, close to Matthew's,
glossy hair swept over his

y hair swept over his the performer.

st, as the outcast He promptly repeated the melody of the last three lines, giving it the cichest and sweetest of coloring. With a burst of such melody as Pop-pett thought he had never heard equalled, the stanza was now finished—

Darling, by our troth plight given; Darling, by thy hope of Heaven, Oh, be true as I to thee-Save the sweetest kiss for me!

The professor followed to the conclusion with an improvised strain, which filled and flooded those grand, old pine woods with the rarest music.
The musician's head inid so near to his

The musician's head laid so near to his loved instrument, and he had closed the improvisation with such a flourish, that he was startled when he looked up and discovered the mysterious songstress be-side him; but he withdrew his hat with ectful "Evening Ma'am!" following a respectful "Evening Ma'am!" following this with a rap of the bow on the dog's nose, and the injunction, "Mind your Waif arose upon his haunches, ducked his head to the little lady, and awaited

The moonlight falling upon the beautiful girl, showed her standing there with arms akimbo, intently regarding first the Professor and then the dog.

"You be'nt one o' hus, is ye—a tachl, Romany?" (a genuine gypsy), she asked,

"A-a-what, ma'am?" stammered Pop-pett, twirling his hat confusedly. "A pilgrim?" This rather stolidly from

the girl.

"Yes, lady; I-I rather think you might call us pligrims, Waif and I."

"Where be your-your friends?"

"Well, lady"—the Professor was getting into deep water—"well, Waif, there, is my friend, and I'm Waif's friend!"

"Hasn't ye others?"

'Hasn't ye others?' "No, lady."
"Not on yearth?"
"Not on earth." "No friends on yearth! An' you

a-makin' that 'eavenly music? W'y, an' you're in sorry luck, sure!'
"Sorry luck, lady? All broke up! Eh, Waif admitted it as plainly as a dog could. She walked straight to the woe-begone musician, took his ragged hat from his hand, placed it kindly upon his head, and said:

"Might-might I beg ye boldly to make that music agin?"
"Yes, yes, a thousand times, lady!"
Then the Professor put his very soul into the work; played the melody from

beginning to end, never missing a note, and lingered lovingly over the improvised When he had finished he saw that her hands were clasped tightly across her bosom and that she was weeping bitterly. "Loretta racklie! Oh, Loretta!" called a rough but kindly voice from just over the gate. "Oh, Loretta! Ha' ye na bet-ter come 'long wi' Lige? Bring the fiddler

'Ay, ay, Lijah Boswell, Th' music was a-puttin' me back in ol' Yorkshire like!

a-puttin' me back in ol' Yorkshire like!"
Then turning to Poppett she said:
"Come 'long wi' your fiddle an' dog,
stranger. Anyhows, ye'll sure find a sup
an' a bite wi' hus!"
The girl had been to the creek for a
bucket of water. Lijah Boswell took it
up, and, chatting merrily enough, led the
party over the old read through deces "Come 'long w' your fiddle an ook stranger, anyhowa, ye'll sure find a suptach that winter morn, which is the provide a dead to a find of gladness and promise, and only moan—sortest neather—oh, Loretta"

In the weary tramp began. Weary in the weary tramp began. Weary in the weary tramp began. Weary then this shall know of the same way the same of the same that the old road through dense training the same transport to the same way tramp began. Weary then this shall know of the same way the same of the same way. He made out the form of the same way the same of the same way the same of the same way. He made out the same way the same of the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the same way. He made out the same way the same way. He made out the sa

sisting until utterly exhausted, long, long into the hours of the star-lit, happy night. Then with Grinder Lijah and Waif for tent-fellows, the Professor gratefully sank upon a couch of fresh pine-straws and endeavored to drive the face and form of Loretta from his mind and collect his scattered senses; but dazedly he saw the flaring camp-fires grow dim and dimmer, was conscious of the peaceful quiet and hush that fell upon the happy spot, and in a trice was pilgriming in the land of pleasant dreams.

Loretta, racklie, the songstress of the camp and the Professor became inseparable companions upon the road or in camp. With the meiodies which somehow grew more and more tender, they were soon together the loved ministrels of the band. The passion which had overwhelmed poor Poppett since he had first heard those grand pine woods filled with the echoes of Loretta's song had been wordless, but the old violin had told his love; told it pleadingly, eloquently; and, truth as truth, love unspoken by tongue or pen will reach into the object of its adoration and make its message known. This dumb idolatry was pittful. Its response was pitying and dumb. If there had been no wandering nawken, the old violin had not told its tender prayers in vain. III.

The extreme mildness of the winter The extreme mildness of the winter season a few years ago, together with the fact that another tribe was on its way to spend Christmas with them, induced Loretta's band to linger on their journey towards winter quarters, until, when Christmas-day came, the tribe was encamped no further south than the battery in Chesterfield county, over against old Richmond. Poppett and Loretta were sitting together in camp among the pine-trees, when Loretta stopped suddenly in her song.

"Poppett, which way is England?" she asked, solemnly.

"Over there, Loretta," the Professor

"Over there, Loretta," the Professor replied, pointing with his bow, "to the castward, thousands of miles beyond the

Richmond lights. She laid her fair head in the paims of her hands, and sat there, silently waving herself to and fro for a little time. Per-haps the gypsy girl heard again the Yorkshire robins sweetly singing in the hedge, and listened to the murmurs of the Wharfe, as it softly flowed to the sea. She finally turned to the musician, and said, as if her heart could hold it

"Poppett, I wants to go w'ere there's books an' music, an' all sech bright things!"
"With me, Loretta?"

"With me, Loretta?"

It came in a trembling whisper from the musician's lips. It was the most daring thing the Professor had ever said.

"No, Poppett, with-with Matthew!"

Something came into the Professor's eyes which, for a moment, shut out all the world, and left everything blank to him. He had heard the story of Matthew from kindly old Lijah. The violin moaned a little for its master, and Waif grew restless, but finally the musician faltered—
"And if Matthew never comes?"

"Then, Poppett, with you; sure, sure!" The dog's sympathetic and expressive tall never wagged so bolsteriously be-fore, and if dog ever did such a thing, like the "old man" of the plays, he said:

surely said:

"God bless you, my children!"

An hour later there was a pleasant commotion at the outskirts of the camp. The gypsy friends had arrived. Among the vans was one of beautiful destgn and decoration, drawn by a handsome pair of horses. These are delights to gypsy eyes, and horses and van were instantly surrounded by garrulous men, so occupied in their interest and admiration that its driver for a time escaped obtains the common of the c its driver for a time escaped ob-

The latter, a young gypsy of perhans 20 years of age, heedless of the crowd about him, sprang from his seat and disappeared with a bound in the direction of the tents.

"Is you fellow one of your kin?" asked the leader of the arriving party of the

Shrill exclamations were heard on every hand, with "Save us!" and "It's th' nawken's ghost!" But the ear of love is true and

affrighted.
Loretta, leaping from her tent door
sped like the wind towards the daring
stranger. As he clasped her in his arm
and pointed with unutterable pride to hi matchless gypsy-van home, the girl cried out exultantly:

"He's come at last! God 'elp hus!-it's Over beside a little tent among the Over beside a little tent among the shadows Professor Poppett was standing, white and silent. He had seen the rapturous meeting. He knew all that it meant to them and to him. With one hand he grasped the tent bow for a moment's support. The other he raised as if in benediction. Finally, he placed the old violin in its worn and ragged sack. "Come, Waif," he said quietly; "don't you see the curtian's down again? It's time to go!"

And pilgrims still, out into the night

And pilgrims still, out into the night they again took the road together, HERBERT C. DUCE.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

He Had an Assistant Who Could Not Resis Temptation.

(Washington Star.) "Do you know that the 'hold-up' of train in Virginia recalls to my mind a similar occurrence that took place when I was a young man in the business up near Pittsburg at a station named Greensburgh?" said a well-known railroad de tective. "The details are very similar. The train was successfully held up; the express-car robbed of a good round sum, and the robbers made a break for Pittsburg after crossing the Conemaugh river, near which the robbery occurred. I re-ceived the details of the robbery in Pitts-

ceived the details of the robbery in Pitts-burg from my superior officer a short time after it occurred, and something told me they would use the Conemaugh to cover up their tracks.

"I had an assistant at the time who lived on the outskirts of Allegheny City, at one of those little summer places. There was a telegraph office at the place, and I at once telegraphed him to be on and I at once telegraphed him to be on the lookout for the men, and that I would see him in the morning. At the same time I took another route so as to cover as much ground as possible. The details of my assistant's movements that night I gathered from him two years later in the Cook county jail, Chicago. "It seems that he was in the telegraph-office when my message was received, and in a few minutes was on his way

toward the river. It was pitch dark, but he kept on until he reached a point in the road that led through a considerable stretch of woodland. He then stopped to

GOOD SANTA CLAUS.

The Only Children's Saint, and His Place in History.

HE IS NOT REALLY A MYTH.

His Popularity Through All the Centus Beloved of Children Wherever Christman Is Known.

(Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.) St. Nicholas was no abstraction. He was a Bishop of Myra, in Asia Minor, in the fourth century, and during his long life devoted himself in an eminent When he was born his nurses put him in a basin to wash him, but instead of being washed he put them aside, stood up in the tasin, raised his eyes and hands to Heaven, and for the space of two hours remained in an ecstacy, gazing upward. Some say that during the whole of this time he sang psalms; but others doubt the psalm singing and con tent themselves with stating that he pronounced a gloria and half a dozen paters and then relapsed into his former slience However this may be, there is practical agreement among the tradition maker as to his reverence for the fasts of the Church, for, from his birth, they all say that on Wednesdays and Fridays he re-fused to take nourishment until after sundown, when he would suck enough to last him till next morning, and then, after saying his prayers aloud, would go to sleep. In Patara, his native town, there was a nobleman who, by the force of circumstances, had been reduced to poverty so great that, unable to provide his daughters with marriage portions, he was about to turn them out of the house to make their living as best they could. Nicholas heard of this case, and, going to the house after dark on Christmas-eve, bearing with him a purse mas-eve, bearing with him a purse of gold, he was puzzled as to the best method of conveying the gift to its recipients without being known. Looking through the window, he saw that the old man had taken off his cloth stockings and hung them up before the fire to dry them. After all was quiet Nicholas ascended the chimney, an old-fashioned, wide affair, and threw the purse of gold down with such precision of aim that it fell in the old enan's stocking. On Christmas morning the old gening. On Christmas morning the old gen-tleman rose, found the money, and with it provided a marriage portion for his eldest daughter. Similar presents followedgest daughter. Similar presents followed for the two younger, the old man hanging up his stocking regularly after that, and thus originated the practice of hanging up the stocking to receive the presents of St. Nicholas on Christmas-

THE PICKLED YOUTHS Before St. Nicholas had attained middle age three boys came from a distance tattend the schools in the town, and a soon as they arrived went to an inn, and after supper went to bed. The inn-keeper, however, had discovered the fact that they had a little money with them, and as soon as they were asleep he quietly killed them all. Puzzled as to the bed disposition to make of the bodies, he finally remembered that there were several barrels of pork in the cellar, so he research the meet from one, and cutting rat barrels of pork in the cenar, so a removed the meat from one, and, cuttin the bodies to pieces, packed them int the barrel. Before day Nicholas had vision, in which he was made aware of what had been done, and he went to the appeared with a bound in the direction of the tents.

"Is yon fellow one of your kin?" asked the leader of the arriving party of the chief.

"No, brother, not as hus knows. Thought he was kith o' yourn. Do any 'ere know 'him?"

There was no answer, but a general air of concern settled upon the gypsies as they turned and watched the tawny fellow who was running headlong in the open spaces between the tents.

"He fell in w' hus jess arter noon. Said he was comin' 'ere, an' we jogged on together. He's a tatchi Romany, sure; but a trifle daft hus is thinkin'. He talked o' nothin' but Loretta racklie, a' th' arternoon!"

At that moment there was a bustle and confusion among the women of the band. The flying gypsy had aroused them. Shrill exclamations were heard on every

THE TRAVELS OF ST. NICHOLAS. The stories of St. Nicholas include ex-eriences among money-lenders, to whom periences among money-lenders, to whom, after his own large fortune was expended in acts of charity, he applied, and whose patron saint he also became, as witness the three purses metamorphosed into three golden balls, hung before their doors to this day; among theves, whom he compelled to restore their ill-gotten gains, and whose protector he also became, for to the present time in Italy the light-fingered gentry appeal to him for aid when hard pressed by the iron-hearted minions of the law; by the iron-hearted minions of the law among sailors, who were so much de voted to him, even during his lifetime that mar are sabout to undertake a long and especially dangerous voyage would come and ask his intercessions for safety to ship and cargo. In course of time he died at a good old age and was buried at Myria, his funeral being attended by thousands of children, some of them travelling many miles in order to be prestravelling many miles in order to be present, and a shrine was erected over his remains, which became a place of pilgrimage. Such it remained till the eleventh century, when a number of merchants of Barl, an Italian town on the Adriatic, got into the cathedral through a window, broke open the coffin, packed the bones of the saint into a box, and incidentily, as a business matter, to deincidentlly, as a business matter, to de incidentily, as a business matter, to de-fray the expenses of the expedition and so come even, filled the ten chests with the vestments, aitar ornaments, jewels, and other movables they found conve-nient, escaped from the city before day, and by the time the sup rose were at sea with the relics of St. Nicholas and the ten chests of valuables. In a few days St. Nicholas was duly installed at Earl St. Nicholas was duly installed at Barl, and so well pleased was be, apparently, at the change, that on the day of his arrival no less than thirty deaf, dumb, and crippled persons were miraculously bealed. THE BARI FESTIVAL.

The great day of the year at Bari is not Christmas nor Easter, but the 6th of December, the Feast of St. Nicholas. As the festal day approaches thousands of strangers wend their way into the city. All come on foot, for although they may have travelled in carriages to the suburbs have travelled in carriages to the suburbs of the city, they alight there, assume a pligrim garb, carry in their hands a long staff with a water-bottle tied to it, and in a modest fashion make their entry into the city. So they proceed in search of health, wealth, or special fayor, to the shrine of St. Nicholas. Each, if he asks it, is entitled to a meal at the pligrim door of the monastery attached to the church, and often as many as 20,000 loaves of bread and portions of meat are disdoor of the monastery attached to the church, and often as many as 20,000 loaves of bread and portions of meat are distributed on the feast-day among the pilgrims. On entering the church every pilgrim makes the round of the shrine on his knees, deposits his offerings, and retires. Early in the moraing the sallors of the city take charge of the ceremonies, enter the church in procession, and receive from the prior a wooden image of the saint, dreased in the robes of an Archbishop. This image they solemnly bear, with prayers and chanting, to a vessel prepared in the harbor for its reception, set sail, and go to sea, remaining in the offing all day. At night they return, and, with lighted torches, bands playing, and every sign of rejoicing, reconduct the image back to its resting place in the original Church of St. Stephen, Thousands of children take part in the ceremonies. Hardly a year passes but that miracles of various kinds are reported, mostly by means of the water which flows from his place of burial. The tomb is formed of native rock, from which water constantly exudes. This is collected by the attendants on sponges, squeezed into bottles, and sold to the pilgrims under the attendants on sponges, squeezed into bot-ties, and sold to the pilgrims under the name "Manna of St. Nicholas" as a reme-dy for the various ills flesh is heir to.

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Ar. Durham

Ar. Raleigh 5:17 A.M. 2:20 P.M.

Lv. Raleigh 5:22 A.M. 3:50 P.M.

Ar. Southern Pines 7:10 A.M. 6:27 P.M.

Ar. Hamlet 7:54 A.M. 7:55 P.M.

Ar. Wadesboro' 8:27 A.M. 8:10 P.M.

Ar. Monroe 9:22 A.M. 9:00 P.M. 10:00 A.M. 10:00 P.M. Ar. Charlotte 9:37 A.M. 9:20 P.M. 10:51 A.M. 10:20 P.M. 12:01 P.M. 12:10 A.M. 12:48 P.M. 12:57 A.M. 3:35 P.M. 11:20 A.M. Ar. Abbeville 7:50 P.M.

Atlanta

No. 78, Mail and Express, 6.15 P. M.,
daily.
For tickets, Pullman reservations, &c.,
appily to H. D. Owen, Ticket Agent, ByrdStreet station; Richmond Transfer Company, 501 east Main street, and Company's Office, 826 east Main street,
JOHN H. WINDER,
General Manager,
T. J. ANDERSON,
General Passenger Agent,
H. M. BOYKIN, City Passenger Agent,
536 east Main street.

de 23

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOVEMBER

18, 1894. LEAVE RICHMOND, BYRD-STREET LEAVE RICHMOND, BYRD-STREET
STATION.

9:00 A. M. Daily-Richmond and Norfolk
VESTIBULE LIMITED-Arrive Norfolk II:25 A. M. Stops
only at Petersburg, Waverly,
and Suffolk. Second-class
tickets not accepted for passage on this train.

9:05 A. M. Daily, "THE CHICAGO EXPRESS," for Lynchburg, Roanoke, Bluefield, Pocanontas,
Kenova, Columbus, and Chicago, Pullman Buffet Sleeper
Roanoke to Columbus without
change; also, for Radford,
Bristol, Knoxville, Chattanooga, and intermediate points.

and intermediate points. Ilman Sieeper Radford to

A TLANTIC COAST LINE.

RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG RAIL-ROAD TIME-TABLE. Commencing SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1894, 9 A. M., trains on this road will run TRAINS SOUTHWARD.

Leave Arrive
No. Richmond, Petersburg,
45 '9:99 A.M. 9:31 A.M. Norfolk special,
22 '8:05 A.M. 9:59 A.M. Through train.

TRAINS NORTHWARD. | Leave Arrive | Arrive | No. Petersburg, Richmond, | 32 | 12:45 A.M. | 3:46 A.M. | Fast mail, | 30 | 97:35 A.M. | 8:25 A.M. | Accommoda'n, | 34 | 91:35 A.M. | 11:05 A.M. | Norfolk train, | 402 | 65:30 A.M. | 5:40 A.M. | Adlanta special, | 42 | 97:25 P.M. | 8:20 P.M. | N. & W. con't'n, | 5:33 P.M. | 6:35 P.M. | Through train, | 46 | 6:29 P.M. | 7:30 P.M. | Norfolk special, |

Nos. 32, 45, 46, and 35 make no stops. A63 stops on signal at Reams, Stony Creek, Jarratts, and Belfield. No. 462 stops on signal at Drewry's Centralia, Chester, Reams, Stony Creek, Jarratts, and Belfield. Nos. 23, 24, and 78 stop on signal at Manchester, Drewry's, Centralia, and Chester. Nos. 39, 42, 48, 51, and 39 will stop on signal at all stations. Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping-Car on all through trains. On trains Nos. 33 and 39 Sleeping-Cars between Richmond and Lynchburg, Va.

NEW LINE TO ATLANTA, GA.

STOPPING PLACES.

Leaving Richmond at 12:33 A. M., daily, and arriving at Weldon at 2:48 A. M., and at Atlanta at 5:09 P. M. via S. A. I., Through sleepers-Richmond to Atlanta. THE ONLY ALL-RAIL LINE TO NOR-

THE ONLY ALL-RAIL LINE TO NON-FOLK.

Leave FOLK. Arrive Richmond. 99:00 A.M. Norfolk... 11:25 A.M. Richmond. 95:09 P.M. Norfolk... 11:25 A.M. Norfolk... 93:09 P.M. Richmond. 17:00 P.M. The trains leaving Richmond at 9 A.M. and Norfolk at 4 P. M. are solid trains between these two points, and passengers go through without change of cars.

Trains leaving Richmond at 9 A. M. and 11:30 P. M., and arriving at Richmond at 8:25 A.M., 8:20 P. M., make close connection at Petersburg to and from Farmville, Lynchburg, and west.

E. T. D. MyERS, General Supt.

T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

CHESAPEAKE MUTE OHIO RAILWAY EFFECTIVE DECEMBER 2, 1894.

STREET STATION. 8:50 A. M. Daily, with Parlor-car, for Norfolk, Portsmouth, Old Point, Newport News, and local stations.

3:00 P. M. Daily, with Pullman, for local stations, Newport News, Old Point, Norfolk, and Portsmouth. 8:20 A. M. Local train, except Sunday, for

8:20 A. M. Local train, except Sunday, for Clifton Forge. Connects at Gordonsville for Washington, at Virginis Midland Junction for Lynchburg, at Basic for Hagerstown, and at Staunton for Winchester.

2:20 P. M. The Cincinnati and St. Louis Limited, daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati and St. Louis. Stops only at important stations. Meals served on Dining-Cars.

NO. 7, Local Train, except Sunday, follows No. 1 from Charlottesville to Goshen.

5:20 P. M. Local train, except Sunday. Accommodation for Charlottesville.

TRAINS LEAVE EIGHTH-STREET

8:45 A. M. Dally, for Lyachburg and City Daily, to Lynchburg and Citton Forge. Conhects at Bremo, except Sunday, for Rosmey; at Lynchburg, daily, with Norfolk and Western for the Southwest, and with Southern Railway for North and South; at Balcony, daily, for Lexington, and at W. Clifton Forge with mais line for Cincinnatt. Except Sunday, local accommo-

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND, BROAD-STREET STATION.

8:00 P. M. Except Sunday, from Clifton

6:00 P. M. Daily, from Lynchburg, Lex-ington, Va., and Clifton Forge. JOHN D. FOTTS.

12:00 M.

FREDERICKSBURG ACCOMMODATION.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
4:00 P. M. Leaves Eyrd-Street Station.
Arrives at Fredericksburg at
6:49 P. M.
8:30 A. M. Arrives at Byrd-Street Station. Leaves Fredericksburg
6:28 A. M.
ASHLAND TRAINS.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
6:22 A. M. Leaves Elba. Arrives at Ashland at 7:24 A. M.
6:20 P. M. Leaves Elba. Arrives at Ashland at 7:12 P. M.
6:40 A. M. Arrives at Elba. Leaves Ashland at 6:50 A. M.
6:40 P. M. Arrives at Elba. Leaves Ashland at 5:18 P. M.
C. A. TAYLOR, Traffic Manager.
E. T. D. MYERS, Gen'l Sup't. .no 16

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

(PIEDMONT AIR-LINE). CONDENSED SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DECEMBER 3, 1894

TRAINS LEAVE RICHMOND, VA. 12:40 A. M., SOUTHERN EXPRESS, daily for Danville, Greensboro, Winston-Salem. Sleepers Rich-mond, Va., to Danville and Salisbury. Connects with the winston-Salem Sleepers Rich-mond, Va., to Danville and Salisbury. Connects with the Florida Limited (No. 33), car-rying sleepers to Augusta. Jacksonville, Tampa, and St. Augustine, and with the Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited (No. 37),

Washington and Southwestern
Vestibuled Limited (No. 37),
carrying sleepers Danville to
Asheville and Hot Springs, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis,
and New Orleans, Connections
made at Memphis and New
Orleans for all points in Texas
and California, Richmond passengers can remain in sleeper
and change at Salisbury at
7-39 A. M. Sleeper open for
passengers at 9:39 P. M.
12:39 P. M., FAST MAIL, daily, for Atlanta and points South.
Connects at Moseley with
Farmville and Powhatan railroad; at Keysville for Clarksville, Oxford, Henderson, and
Durham, and at Greensboro
for Durham, Raleigh, and
Winston-Salem, Carries sleepers New York to Atlanta and
Montgomery, and from New
York to Jacksonville, ParforCar Atlanta to Birmingham.
6:00 P. M., LOCAL, daily, except Sunday,
for Keysville, and intermediate
TRAINS ARBIVE AT BICHMOND.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT RICHMOND

6:45 A. M., From Atlanta and Jackson ville. 4:50 P. M. From Atlanta and Augusta. 8:40 A. M. From Keysville. YORX-RIVER LINE, VIA WEST POINT. THE FAVORITE ROUTE NORTH.

LEAVE RICHMOND. TRAIN No. 10, 3:20 P. M.
LOCAL EXPRESS, daily Stops at
at stations, At Lester Manor connects, with stage for Walkerton;
also, at West Point with York-river
steamers for Baltimore.
Steamers leave Baltimore at 4 P. M.,
and West Point 5:30 P. M., daily, except
Sanday and West Form West Point arrive at Richmond at 16:49 A. M., daily, and at 8:29 P.
M., daily, except Sunday.

TRAIN No. 44, 6:99 A. M.

TRAIN No. 44, 6:99 A. M.

TRAIN No. 44, 6:90 A. M.
LOCAL MIXED, daily, except Sunday,
leaves Twenty-third street for West Point
and intermediate points.

Ticket-office at station, foot of Virginia
street. Open from 8:90 A. M. to 6:00 P. M.,
and from 9:00 P. M. to 12:50 A. M.
J. M. CULP.

Traffic Manager. General Pass. Ag't.
W. H. GREEN, General Manager.
J. S. B. THOMPSON, Superintendent.
JOHN M. BEALL, Travelling Passenger Agent, 9:20 cast Main street, Richmond, Va.

DEPARTURE OF STEAMERS. VIRGINIA NAVIGATION OF COMPANY'S JAMES-RIVE BE LINE to Nortoik, Fortsmouth, Old Point, Newport News, Claremont, and James-river landings, and connecting at Old Point and Nortoik for Washington, Baltimore, and the North.

STEAMER POSCHONTAS LEAVES MONDAY WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY AT 7 A.M.

Electric-cars direct to whart. Fare only \$1.50 and \$1 to Norfolk, Portsmouth, Old Point, and Newport News, Music by a Grand Orchestrion.

Freight received daily for above-named places and all points in Eastern Virginia and North Carolina.

IRVIN WEISIGER,

Superintendent;

EDWARD E. BARNEY.

EDWARD E. BARNEY, General Offices: Planters' Bank building. TRAINS LEAVE RICHMOND, BROAD-MOND, AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Appointed sailing days: Every TUES-DAY and FRIDAY at 1 P. M., and every SUNDAY at 5 A. M.
Freight for Tuesday's and Friday's steamers received till sailing hour; for Sunday's steamer till 5 P. M. Saturday. Freight received daily until 5 P. M. Fare, 36.
For further information apply to J. W. McCARRICK, General Southern Agent; office, Rocketts, oc 6 General Agents, Philadelphia. OLD DOMINION

TRI-WEEKLY LINE FOR NEW YORK.
Stoamers leave Richmone, WEDNE DAY, and FRIDAY at 5 o'clock P. M. Manifest closed one hour before sailing time.

Steamers leave New York from Pier 2. North river, for Richmond every MON-DAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, 3 P. M. Passenger accommodations unsurpassed. Cabin fare to New York (including meals and berth) via James river, Richmond and Peteraburg railroad, and Chesapeake and Ohio railway.

York.
Freight received daily until 5 P. M.
Pansongers leaving Richmond on MO
DAYS. TUESDAYS. WEDNESDAY
PHURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS by the Chesapouke and Onic railway via New York New) at 50 A. M., and by the Richmond and Petersburg Railway Companion of the Petersburg Railway.